BURROW,

which lies nearly due east from Leicester, at the distance of 12 miles, contains about 20 dwellings, one of which, built by a grazier, may please its owner as a doll does a child; it bears relationship to one at Mountsorrel. The parsonage house, opposite to it, is a plain good building; its owner said but little to an humble request; however, he surnished me with the needful, the register. This Gentleman's indifference put me in mind of a story told me by Mr. Schnebbelie, the ingenious draughtsman to the Society of Antiquaries, of one who coveted ceremony (a).

This lordship is but middling land, but it is large; the principal part of it is owned by John Suffield Brown, esq. A Mr. or Mrs. Tompson, of Northampton, owns the hill, which forms a square; a minor view of which is given in this work.

The church has 3 ailes, but small, and 4 bells. Upon an old stone in the chancel is a brass plate to the memory of John Brown,

(a) The celebrated Mr. Gough, and the no less (in his way) celebrated Mr. Schnebbelie, gained admission into the church of St. Alban by the help of the clerk's key, without asking leave of the parson of the parish; where they had occasion to stay some days in collecting church antiquities. The vicar came day after day, grumbling and muttering to the clerk, asking him, "Who are they? What are they about? Turn them out of the church. I will not be treated in this manner." Mr. Schnebbelie enjoyed what was passing, and could not refrain laughter at the replies of poor Moses. "Turn them out yourself; I'll not do your dirty work; they are gentlemen." Thus ridiculous was the clergyman in the eyes of such strangers, whose time is too valuable to be taken up by unnecessary ceremonies.—Although I am not in the habit of writing epitaphs, I some how or other have blundered upon one, which might serve for such as the St. Alban's priest.

Here lies a fy, once placed on high, There strok'd its wings and flutter'd; Thus liv'd its day, then died away, While angry buzz it utter'd.

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esq.

esq. who died in 1758, aged 44. The Rev. William Parker, rector, died in 1723. Edward Cheseldine, son and heir of Edward, of Ridlington in Rutlandshire, has an ordinary monument to his memory; he died in 1691, aged 43. Under this is a figure in armour, at his seet a lion; and a figure of a lady abused and neglected lies loose a little further on; they are both in praying positions, and by their dress were Normans. They are treated as rubbish; they once doubtless occupied a more honourable place. "How are the mighty fallen!"

Here is an old house, somewhat the appearance of an hospital. The register begins in 1634.

"Burrow, antiently called Erdburrow; stands near to the confines of Rutlandshire. In the 19th of Edward II. Roger Bellere was lord of this manor: one Robert de Stokeden was afterwards lord thereof, and his heirs for many years after, as it appears by the epitaphs upon the monuments in the church there. In the 20th of Edward III. Robert de Stokeden, William de Burgh, and Ralph de Gaddesby, held lands here of Sir Antikell Malory.

"Ecclesiæ de Burgo patronus abbas de Oselveston; persona G. institutus per Hug. nunc episcopum Lincoln. Canonici de Tamworth percipiunt ibi duas partes decimarum bladi de omnibus dominicis in eadem parochia ab antiquo. Dictus abbas percipit de ipsa ecclesia unam libram incensi annuatim."

Burton.

"A prospect of Burrow Hill from the Leicester road, taken by Dr. Stukeley, Sept. 8, 1722, and engraved by Kirkhall, may be seen in the Itinerarium Curiosum, vol. II. plate XXII; and an old key found here, of uncommonly excellent workmanship, and supposed to be Roman, is preserved in the Museolum of the Rev. George Ashby of Barrow in Suffolk,"

NICHOLS.